

THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN

Pledged to the cause of Temperance.

DAILY.

Containing Articles, original and selected, on every subject calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers.

Volume I.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY ULYSSES WARD.

Number 45.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1846.

THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN,

EDITED AND PUBLISHED DAILY BY ULYSSES WARD.

At One Cent per Number.
Office on Pennsylvania avenue, a few doors East of the Railroad.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
1 square of 14 lines, 1 insertion 37 cts.
1 do " " 2 insertions 62 "
1 do " " 3 " 75 "
1 " 3 times per week for three months (with the privilege of changing when necessary) \$3 75
1 line 1 insertion 6 cts.
For every subsequent insertion 3 "
Business cards of 5 lines for 3 times per week for three months \$1 00
For one year 3 00
Payable invariably in advance.

Printing of every description neatly executed: such as Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, Handbills, etc., on as good terms as at any other office.

To the friends of Temperance and the public generally we now make our appeal in behalf of this paper. The publisher feeling it a matter of importance to the interest of the Temperance cause in the District, as well as the general interest of the cause, and having been, as he conceives, Providentially placed in a situation at this time when he can mingle this interest with that of the business men, and thereby render a double service to the community, and still further open a medium of communication by which our principles may be extended far and wide, at a cheap rate. He has purchased a printing establishment, so as not only to be able to put a daily paper regularly to press, but also a weekly; and still further, be able to do any other printing the public may be pleased to have done; and he assures them that they shall have no cause of complaint. He has made arrangements by which he can devote his time to the interest of the office and the paper; and, having employed Mr. Charles W. Fenton, who will be always on the spot, to conduct the printing, he has no doubt but that general satisfaction will be given. We shall make arrangements to have the earliest news; also the proceedings of Congress.

We wish all who are indebted for the paper up to this time to pay up, as the affairs of the tri-weekly must be closed. They will perceive that we are about to give them a better paper, double the number, at the same price.

While the "COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN" will be devoted to the cause of Temperance, its columns will be enriched by original articles on subjects calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers. It is intended so to blend variety, amusement, and instruction, as that the various tastes of its patrons may be (as far as it is practicable) gratified. Commerce, Literature, and Science, and every other subject of interest, not inconsistent with Temperance and morality, will receive the earnest attention of the publishers. Nothing of a sectarian, political, or personal character will be admitted.

A CARD.

THE subscriber begs leave to say to members of Congress and others, that he has several good rooms which he will let on accommodating terms, either furnished or unfurnished, located on the South side of Pennsylvania avenue, between 9th and 10th streets, and equidistant between the Capitol and the public offices. I have also two of the best cellars in the city, which I will rent in part or the whole, or receive goods on storage. This is a good opportunity for butchers or market people.

L. S. BECK.

JUST FROM THE MINT!!!

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
L. S. BECK & SON, would take this method of notifying the citizens of Washington and the adjacent counties of Maryland and Virginia, that they have commenced the house furnishing business in all its various branches, on Pennsylvania avenue, South side, between 9th and 10th streets, where they intend keeping a constant supply of new and second hand goods, and promise to sell on the most reasonable terms. We, therefore, solicit a call from our friends and the public generally, as we intend selling at a VERY SLIGHT PROFIT. We would enumerate in part the following: Ivory, Buck and Cocoa handled knives and forks; White, Black and Brown handled do; Carvers, Forks and Steels; Shovels; Tongues and Forks; German Silver, Britannia and Iron, Table, Dessert and Tea Spoons; Ladles, Skimmers and Forks; Drip and Stove Pans; Stair Rods; Tea Trays, assorted sizes; Brass Candlesticks; Britannia Tea and Coffee Pots, Writing Paper, Chopping Axes, Wood Saws and Bucks, Hatchets, Hearth, sweeping Wirebrushes, Dusting, Shoe, and Horse Brushes; Britannia and Painted Spoons; Adams', Wilson's, Livingston's, and other Coffee Mills; Mouse Traps, Nutmeg Graters, Japaned Candlesticks, Lamps, and Tea Caddies, Shufflers and Trays; Pad, and other Locks and Keys; Butcher Knives, Bread Baskets, Hand-saws, Hammers, &c., &c. Also, a good assortment of Holloware, Ovens, Pots, Kettles, Skillets and Griddles; Cinder Shovels, and Coal Hods; Brass Top Fire Penders; Scissors, Curtain Bands and Pins; P. M. Saucepans, Cut and Wrought Nails, Handirons, Sadirons, &c., &c., with an assortment of Cabinet Furniture: such as Sideboards, Beaureaus, Tables, Chairs, Bedsteads, and Bedding, Washstands, Basins and Ewers, China, Glass, Queens, and Crochery Ware; Carpets and hearth Rugs; Tin ware, &c., &c.

N. B. All manner of goods received on commission, except Alcoholic Liquors.
Nov 29—11

WILL be opened this day at Mr. S. A. PARKER'S a new style Evening Dresses.
Jan 3-31st Penn. avenue, bet. 9th and 10th st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ETHAN SPIKE'S

FIRST AND LAST VISIT TO PORTLAND.

Maine is a great State! There's no doubt of it. It is farther "down east" than either of the twenty-six—to say nothing of Texas and California. It grows large pine timber, and more of it; the fattest hogs, the largest squashes, and the prettiest girls in all creation are found within its borders. Maine! what other State ever had an Aroostook war? And we'll thank any one to show us a Legislature in the whole Union that has come up to the Oregon question with such chivalrous disregard of the British Lion, and the screaming of the Russian Eagle! Right in the very teeth and claws of these, our "General Court" has chalked for "Forty-nine degrees nine minutes," not a second less!

We have been induced to come out thus strong by the fact that there is an effort making to put it down from the condition and rank which we legitimately hold as the crak State—No. 1. In proof of this position, we have only to point the reader to the numerous papers abroad in which are chronicled, 'Mammoth Hogs,' 'Enormous Turnips,' 'Mastodon Pumpkins,' &c. &c. the products of other States, and insultingly challenging the world to beat them. Beat them! Why old Cumberland will give any other country this side the Rocky Mountains three weeks start, and grow their hogs, turnips, pumpkins, and what-not, into small potatoes any time. In the vegetable and animal kingdoms we cotton to none.

Again, we have frequently seen anecdotes tending to illustrate the native talent and cuteness of the universal Yankee nation, but some how or other the scenes are always laid in other States, and the actors are Connecticut pedlars, hoosiers, corncrackers, or suckers, just as though we hadn't screamers—real live hosses down here. Why, its only the other day we saw an exulting account headed "Ole Virginny never tire," setting forth that a son of the Old Dominion swallowed a snapping turtle, and washed him down with quarts of whiskey. Well, what of it? we haven't got any snapping turtles here, but if Ole Virginny wants to try it, let her send on her champion with a bag full of the varmints—and our word for it, we'll find him an antagonist that will swallow two to his one.

Speaking of this reminds us of our old friend, Ethan Spike, up in Oxford county. Ethan's team altogether, and has skinned more bears than any other man in the State—beside holding a Justice of the Peace's commission. A few years ago he was a candidate for the Legislature, and during the campaign found it necessary to come to Portland. It was his first visit to the city, and he saw a good many strange things and had a number of queer adventures, all of which he afterwards related to us. And although it may be a breach of confidence, we will venture to let the reader have one of them as nearly as possible in Ethan's own language.

"Portland," said he, "is the all darndest place I ever seed. I was down there in '33, to see a little about my goin' to the Legislatoor, and such a rum time as I had you never heern tell on, the ice-cream scrape I had?"

We answered in the negative, and he resumed—

"Wal, I'd bin down thar two or three days, pokin' about in every hole an' corner, and thought I'd seed just every thing thar was to be seed. But one day towards sundown I was going by a shop in 'Middle street that looked wonderfully slick—there was all manner of candy an' peppermints an' jessaminats an' what nots at the winders. An' thar thar war signs with goold letters on to them, hangin' round the door, tellin' how they sold Soda, Mead, an' Ice-cream thar. I says to myself, I have heern a good deal about this 'ere ice-cream, an' now I'll be darned if I won't see what they're made on. So I put my hands into my pockets an' walked in kinder careless an' says to a chap standing behind the counter—

"Do yer keep any ice-creams here?"

"Yes, sir," says he, "how much 'll you have?"

"I considered a minit an' says I—"a pint, sir."

The young feller's face swelled out, an' he like to hav' laughed right out, but arter a while he asked—

"Did you say a pint, sir?"

"Sartin," says I, "but p'raps you don't retail, so I don't mind takin a quart."

Wal, don't you think the feller snorted right out. Tell yer what, it made me fell sort o' pison, an' I give him a look that made him look sober in about a minit, an' when I clinched my fist and looked so at him, (here Mr. Spike favored us with a most diabolical expression) he hauled in his horns about the quickest, an' handed me a pint of the stuff as perlite as could be. Wal, I tasted a spoonful of it, an' found it as cool as the north side of Bethel hill in Janoary. I'd half a mind to spit it out, but just then I seed the confectioner chap grinning behind the door, which riz

my spunk. Gall smash it all, thinks I, I'll not let that white livered monkey think I'm afeared—I'll eat the darned stuff if it freezes my in'ards. I tell yer what, I'd rather skinned a bear or whipped a wild cat, but I went it. I eat the whole in about two minits.

"Wal, in about a quarter of an hour I began to feel kinder gripey about here," continued Ethan, pointing to the lower parts of his stomach, "an' kept on feelin' no better very fast, till at last it seemed I'd got a steam engine sawin' shingles in me. I sot down on a cheer an' bent myself up like a nut-cracker, thinkin I'd grin an' bear it; but I could'n't set still, I twisted and squirmed about like an angle worm on a hooe, till at last the chap as 'gin me the cream, who had been lookin' on snickerin' says to me, "Mister," says he, "what ails yer?"

"Ails me, says I, "that ere darn'd stuff of your'n is freezin up my daylights," says I.

"I reckon you have taken too much," said he.

"I tell yer I didn't screamed I, I know what's a'nuf an' what's too much without askin' you, an' if you don't leave off snickerin' I'll spile yer face."

He cottoned right down, an' said he didn't mean any hurt, an' asked me if I hadn't better take some gin. I told him I would. So I took a purty good horn and left the shop.

"Arter I got out," continued Ethan, "I felt better for a minit or so, but I hadn't gone fur, afore the grieps took me agin, so I went into another shop an' took some more gin; then I sot down on the State House steps an' thar I sot an' sot, but didn't feel darn'd a mite better. I begun to think I was goin' to kick the bucket, an' then I thought of father an' muther an' of old Spanker—that's father's boss—and when I thought I should never see 'em agin, I fairly blubbered. But then I happened to look up an' see a dozen boys grinnin' and larfin' at me; I tell yer what, it riz my dander—that had got down below nero—rite up agin. I sprung at 'em like a wild cat, hollerin' out that I'd shake their tarna! gizzards out, an' the way the little devils scampered was a caution to nobody. But arter the 'itement of the race was over, I felt wus agin, an' I couldn't help groanin' and screeching as I went along.

At last I thought I'd go to the theatre, but afore I got there, the grieps got so strong that I had to go behind a meetin house and lay down an' roll an' holler. Arter while I got up an' went into a shop un' eat half a dollar's worth of bifed eysters with four pickled cowcubers, and wound up with a glass of brandy. Then I went into the theatre and seed the plays, but I felt so tarna! that I couldn't see any fun in 'em, for I don't think the eysters an' the cowcubers dun me any good. I sot down, lade down un' stood up, but still I went on gripe, gripe. I groaned all the time, an' once in a while I was obleeged to screech kinder easy. Everybody stared at me, and somebody called out—"turn him out!" once or twice. But at last just as the nigger Othello was goin' to put the piller on his wife's face to smother her, there cum sich a twinge through me, that I rally thought I was bustin' up, an' I yelled out—"Oh dear!—oh scissors!" so loud that the old theatre rung agin. Sich a row you never seed: the nigger dropped the piller, and Deuteronomy—or what you call her there—his wife, jumped off the bed and run, while every body in the theatre was all up in a muss, some larfin, an' some swearin'. The upshot of it was the perlise carried me out of the theatre un' told me to make myself sca'ce.

Wal, as I didn't feel any better, I went into a shop close by, an' called for two glasses of brandy; arter swallowin it I went hum to the tavern. I sot down by the window and tried to think I felt better, but 'twas no go; that blessed old engine was still wallop away inside; so I went out and eat a quarter's worth more 'sters an' a piece of mince pie. Then I went back an' told the tavern keeper I felt kinder sick, and thought I'd take some Castor ile, a mouthful of cold meat, an' a strong glass of whiskey punch, an' then go to bed. He got the fixins, which I took an' went to bed.

But, tell you what, I had rather a poor night. Sometimes I was awake groaning and hollerin' un' when I was asleep I'd better bin awake, for I had sich powerful dreams. Sometimes I thought I was skinnin' a bear, un' then by sum hocus-pocus 't would all change 'toher side, too, un' tarna! critter would be a skinnin' me.

Then agin, I'd dream that I was rollin' logs with the boys, an' just as I'd be shoutin' out—"now then! here she goes!"—everything would get reversed agin—I was a log un' the boys were prying me up with their hand-speaks. Then I'd wake up and screech an' roar—then off to sleep agin—to dream that Spanker had run away with me, or that father was whoppin me, or some other plaggy thing, till mornin'.

When I got up, I hadn't any appetite for breakfast, and the tavern-keeper told me if I was goin' to carry on—screaming and

groanin' as I had the night afore, my room was better than my company.

"I hain't," said Mr. Spike in conclusion, "I hain't been to Portland sence, but if I live to be as old as Methusalem, I shall never forget that all-fired Ice Cream."

MEDICATED FUME BATHS.

THE subscriber has (at the request of several physicians) had erected at his residence on Louisiana avenue and the corner of 6th street, nearly opposite the Unitarian church, and on the same square with the Bank of Washington, one of Mr. B. SWETT'S CELEBRATED PATENT SULPHUR FUME BATHS, for the cure of rheumatism, salt-rheum, scrofula, functional disturbance of the heart, the stomach, the liver, and the lungs.

"In 1816, Dr. Gales, of Paris, published, by order of the French Government, his reports on the efficacy of sulphurous fumigations in the treatment of the diseases of the skin, joints, and glandular system, chronic rheumatism, paralytic affections," &c., where it has been in use ever since.

The apparatus has recently been erected in many parts of this country, and meets the entire approbation of the medical faculty, being of the best construction for comfort and convenience.

The face is not included within the apparatus: The individual inhales as pure an atmosphere as when sitting in a parlor, and is wholly unconscious that his person is completely enveloped in a dense cloud of dry medicated vapor.

The amount of perspiration can be regulated at the will of the person in attendance, and may be more or less copious as the nature of the disease and the condition of the patient may require.

The subscriber has in his possession many extracts from the most celebrated medical journals and physicians, which can be seen by any who wish to avail themselves of the Baths.

W. C. CHOATE.

If any have scruples about taking the bath, we advise them first to consult their physician.

REFER TO

J. W. Lawson, Surgeon Henry Haw, M.D.
General of the Army. J. C. Hall, M.D.
B. Washington, Surgeon Henry Lindsey, M.D.
of the Navy. Thos. Miller, M.D.
Alex. McWilliams, M.D. F. Howard, M.D.
Noble Young, M.D. W. B. Magruder, M.D.
Fred. May, M.D. Thos. Carbery, Esq.
Feb. 5—11

PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

FACULTY AND INSTRUCTORS.

Rev. C. P. KRAUTH, D. D., President and Professor of Moral Science.
Rev. H. S. BAUGHER, A. M., Professor of Greek and Rhetoric.
Rev. M. JACOBS, A. M., Professor of Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.
Rev. W. M. REYNOLDS, A. M., Professor of Latin, Mental Philosophy, &c.
M. L. STOEYER, A. M., Professor of History and Principal of Preparatory Department.
Rev. C. A. HAY, A. M., Professor of German Language and Literature.
HERMAN HAUPT, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.
WM. HENRY HARRISON, A. B., Assistant Professor of Languages.
DAVID GILBERT, M. D., Lecturer on Anatomy and Physiology.
Rev. J. G. MORRIS, D. D., Lecturer on Zoology.
WM. ALBAUGH, A. M., Tutor and Teacher in Preparatory Department.

H. R. GEIGER, Teacher of Writing.
The course of studies in Pennsylvania College is as extensive and substantial as that of any institution in the country. The Preparatory Department provides for instruction in all the branches of a thorough English business education, in addition to the Elements of the Mathematics and Classical Literature. The College course is arranged in the four classes usual in the institutions of this country.

The government of the students is a energetic as their circumstances seem to require. They attend at least two recitations a day, and the Faculty contemplate increasing them to three, Church and Bible Class on the Sabbath, and are visited in their rooms so frequently as to preclude the danger of any great irregularities. It is believed no institution in the United States has more exemplary young men in connexion with it. They are all required to lodge in the College edifice, special cases excepted.

The annual expenses are—for board, tuition and room rent, during the winter session \$61 87 1-2; for the summer session, \$41 87 1-2; washing, \$10; wood, \$3 00. Total expense, \$116 75. Boarding can be had in town at \$1 25 per week.

There are two vacations in the year, commencing on the third Thursdays of April and September; each of five weeks continuance.

The summer session will commence on Thursday, the 22d of May. The annual commencement takes place on the third Thursday in September.

The Trustees have recently made various arrangements which will increase the efficiency of the Institution. They have increased the number of Professors and provided for the most ample instruction of the students.

Professor Baugher and Haupt are prepared to board boys and to exercise a special supervision over their studies and deportment, and Parents who may prefer placing their sons under their care, will be secure in regard to their proper management, under arrangements such as pertain to the family circle.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Pa., May 3, 1845. Nov 6—11

D. CLAGETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS, CURTAIN STUFFS, &c.
Corner of 9th street & Penn. avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Nov. 4 11

GEORGE COLLARD,
DEALER IN LUMBER, WOOD, COAL, LIME SAND, AND CEMENT,
Corner of 6th st. and Missouri Avenue.
Nov. 4 2—

ENGRAVING AND COPPERPLATE PRINTING, BY
J. V. N. THROOP,
Pennsylvania avenue, between 1st and 2d streets, near the Capitol.
N. B. Engraving on Wood. Nov. 4—y

HORSE AND CATTLE AUCTION.—Regular sales of HORSES and CATTLE will be held at the Centre Market space, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning, commencing at nine o'clock.
B. HOMANS, Auctioneer.
Dec 20—11

HUNT'S MERCHANTS' MAGAZINE,

AND
COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

BY FREEMAN HUNT, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
Published monthly, at 142 Fulton street, New York, at Five Dollars per annum, in advance.

The Merchants' Magazine and Commercial Review, embraces every subject connected with Commerce, Manufactures and Political Economy, as follows: Commercial Legislation; Commercial History and Geography; Mercantile Biography; Descriptive, Statistical and Historical Accounts of the various commodities which form the subject of Mercantile transactions; Port Charges; Tariffs; Customs and Excise Regulations; Commercial Statistics of the United States and the different countries of the world, with which we have intercourse, including their Physical Character, Population, Productions, Exports, Imports, Seaports, Monies, Weights, Measures, Finance and Banking Associations, and Enterprises connected with Commerce, embracing Fisheries, Incorporated Companies, Railroads, Canals, Steamboats, Docks, Post Offices, &c.; Principles of Commerce, Finance and Banking, with Practical and Historical Details and Illustrations; Commercial Law, and Mercantile Law Reports and Decisions of Courts in the United States and Europe, including Insurance, Partnership, Principal and Agent, Bills of Exchange, Sale, Guaranty, Bankruptcy, Shipping and Navigation, &c., and whatever else shall tend to develop the resources of the country and the world, and illustrate the various topics bearing upon Commerce and Commercial Literature.

It has been, and will continue to be, the aim of the Editor and Proprietor of the Merchants' Magazine, to avoid everything of a party, political, or sectional bias or bearing, in the conduct of the work—opening its pages to the free and fair discussion of antagonistic doctrines connected with the great interests of Commerce, Agriculture, Manufactures and the Currency.

Complete sets of the Merchants' Magazine, embracing 12 semi-annual volumes, of about 600 large octavo pages each, bringing it down to June, 1844, inclusive, may be obtained at the Publisher's Office, 142 Fulton street, New York, at the subscription price.

Publishers of newspapers in the United States, by giving this advertisement two or three insertions and remitting Two Dollars to the Proprietor, will be entitled to the Magazine for one year.

Office of Merchants' Magazine, August 1, 1845. Dec 18—

JOHN CONNELLY.

CHEAP CABINET, SOFA, AND CHAIR MANUFACTURER AND UNDERTAKER.

Seventh st. between H and I sts. Washington City.
He informs his friends and the public, that he is prepared to execute all orders in the above business, with which he may be favored. He hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

N. B.—Funerals attended to at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, warranted to give satisfaction. Nov. 4—11

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!!

THE WAR OF FOUR THOUSAND YEARS; Being a Connected History of the Various Efforts Made to Suppress the Vice of Intemperance in all Ages of the World; from the Foundation of the Class of Nazarenes, by Moses, to the Institution of the Order of the Sons of Temperance, inclusive; with a Full Account of the Origin, Progress, and Present Prospects of the Latter Institution. By P. S. White & H. R. Pleasants. Philadelphia: Griffin and Simon, 114 North Third-street. 1846.

Contents.—Book I, Chapter I, Division of the Work; Chapter II, Wines of Antiquity; Chapter III, Wine an Agricultural Product; Chapter IV, Wine, when spoken of as a Blessing in the Old Testament; Chapter V, Wine, when spoken of as a Blessing in the New Testament; Chapter VI, Wine Denounced as a Curse in the Old Testament; Chapter VII, Wine Denounced in the New Testament; Book II, Chapter I, Temperance among the Heathens; Chapter II, Rome; Book III, Chapter I, Imperial Rome; Chapter II, Transalpine Nations; Chapter III, The Discovery of Alcohol; Chapter IV, Ardent Spirits; Chapter V, Intemperance in Connection with the Church; Chapter VI, Efforts to Suppress Intemperance from the Apostles to the year 1800; Book IV, Chapter I, Origin and Progress of Temperance Societies down to the year 1833; Chapter II, From 1833 to the end of 1834; Chapter III, Includes the Years 1835 and 1836; Chapter IV, Includes 1837 and 1838; Chapter V, Includes 1839; Chapter VI, The Washingtonian Movement; Chapter VII, Sons of Temperance, Conclusion; Appendix, No. 1, Extracts from Columella; Appendix, No. 2, Noah's Letter, &c.

We cordially recommend the above work to the temperance public.

GEORGE W. CLARKE, COFFIN MAKER
AND GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, corner of Virginia avenue, L and 9th street, near the Navy Yard Gate.—Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has already been favored, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

Always on hand, ready for use, Pine, Cherry, Walnut, Poplar, and Mahogany, which he manufactures into Coffins at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Hearse and carriages furnished at the shortest notice. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to at all hours, if left at the above place, or at his residence, second door from the corner, on L street.

N. B.—Carpenters work in all its branches done on the most reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice.

Old Furniture repaired and varnished, and made look equal to new. Dec 18—6m

BEERS' TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
Third street, north of Pennsylvania Avenue and near the Railroad Depot.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Prices to suit the times.
Nov. 4—y